

Weighted Wings maisha mahalia

I have wings that should allow
me to glide like the wind.
But my soul's too heavy from all
the turmoil within.
So many temptations and trials
all around,
I'm trapped by confusion and
can't leave the ground.
How I long to be in the sky
headed to my destiny,
But my wings are weighted by
the pain and hurt inside of me.
I don't know how to let go
or how to be free,
I need God's healing hands
to help uplift me.

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